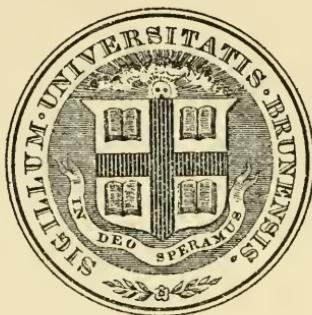




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# RHODE ISLAND ARBOR DAY



HONEY LOCUST



HORSE CHESTNUT

MAY 8  
1914  
FLOWERS  
OF  
TREES



RHODE ISLAND EDUCATION CIRCULARS

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TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL PROGRAM

FOR THE

OBSERVANCE OF ARBOR DAY IN  
THE SCHOOLS OF RHODE ISLAND

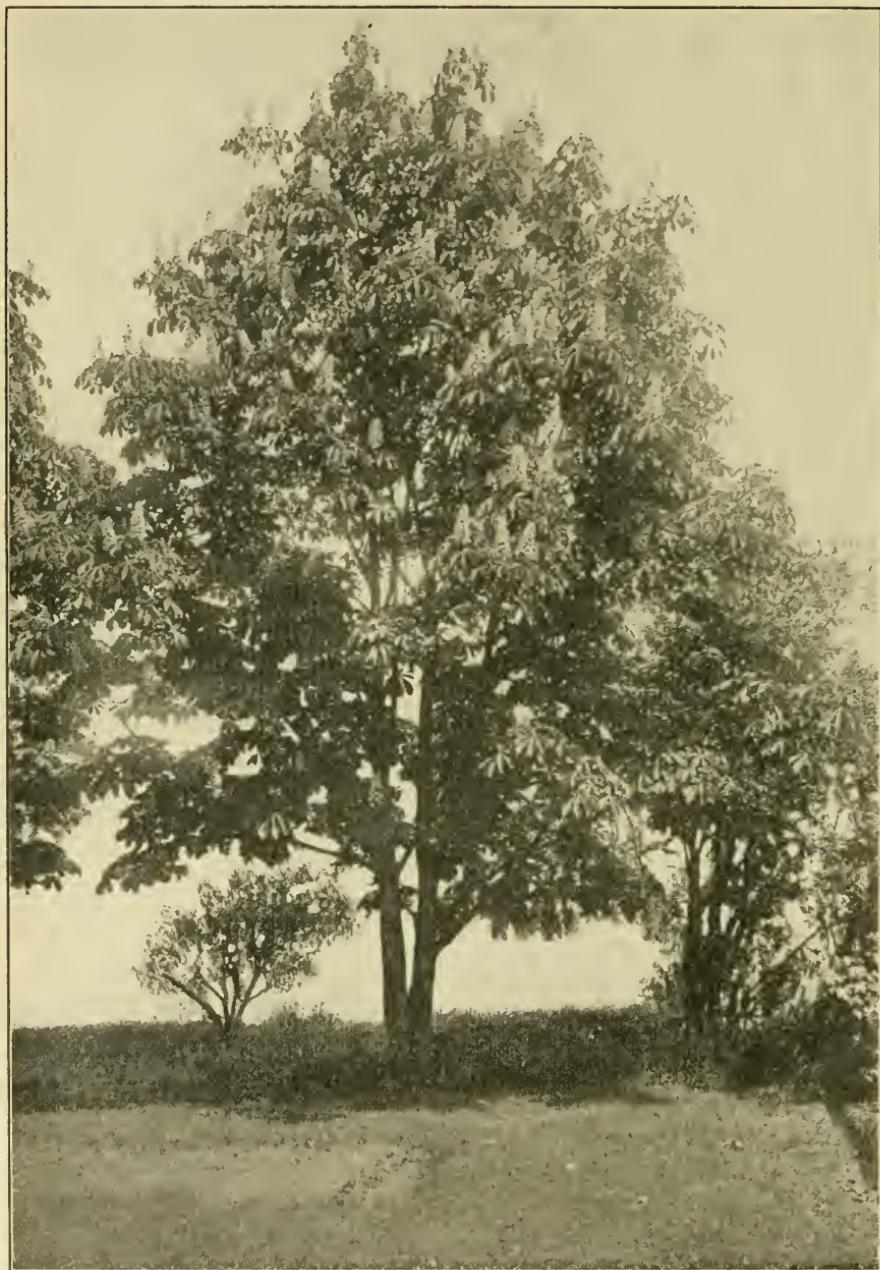
MAY 8, 1914



Hawthorn  
(Thorn Apple)

THE COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND



**Horse Chestnut Tree in Blossom**

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

## DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

## COMMISSIONER'S ARBOR DAY MESSAGE

*To the Boys and Girls of Rhode Island Schools:*

In the joyous keeping of your annual festival of the trees, when "the flowers appear on the earth and the time of the singing of birds is come," you may hear a thoughtful undertone whenever you remember the serious purposes of Arbor Day. In your glad days of life's springtime there comes to you a sense of responsibility and duty for the future, and you begin to bear your parts as good citizens in the common duties of home, school, and country. While Arbor Day teaches you the beauty and gladness of earth's awakening, as revealed in trees and shrubs and flowers, it also teaches you man's serious dependence on trees and the civic duty of preserving their benefits in the long years to come.

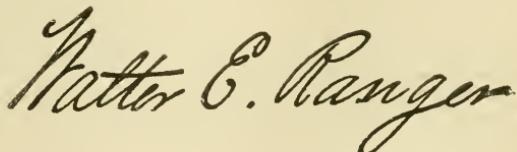
Like your own youth, Arbor Day looks to the future. As a people without children would be hopeless, so a country without young trees growing will sometime be desolate. Our constant loss of trees can be redeemed only by the continuous renewing of our forests and shade-trees. Arbor Day suggests thoughtful consideration of our country's need of trees, which will become more serious within your lifetime, and urgently calls the children and youth of our schools to the patriotic service of planting, protecting, and preserving trees. In your varied programs of Arbor Day, let this lesson be remembered.

You are again reminded of the practical tasks of Arbor Day. Let the day not pass without making some place, at school or home, in street or park, more inviting for pleasure or comfort. Many of our school grounds still need trees, some call for shrubs and flowers, others lack order and cleanliness, and all require vigilant protection and care. Nothing marks the good citizen of school or country more than the effort to protect and preserve the things whose use and pleasure are common to all.

Through the kind and painstaking effort of our friends, your Arbor Day program for this year brings you, as a special feature, new illustrations and interesting information of the flowers of trees. You are urged to seek and examine the blossoms of trees as illustrated and to keep a tree-calendar as suggested in this program. You are also invited to send me accounts or records of your tree-walks, tree-planting, and tree-calendars, for use in the preparation of future Arbor Day programs.

In all our observances of Arbor Day we are learning more and more of this wonderful world, and learning too, I hope, how to preserve its beauty and goodness.

"He that planteth a tree is a servant of God,  
He provideth a kindness for many generations,  
And faces that he hath not seen shall bless him."



*Commissioner of Public Schools.*

## SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM

Theme for Arbor Day, 1914—The Flowers of Trees

CHORUS.      SCRIPTURE.      COMMISSIONER'S MESSAGE.      RECITATION.

SONG.      GROUP EXERCISE.      ESSAY—"Feeding the Birds."      SONG.

THE FLOWERS OF TREES—Short Descriptions by Pupils.

RECITATIONS.      SONG.      GROUP EXERCISE—Short Quotations.

CHORUS.

PLANTING EXERCISES

O, soft and sweet I hear her call—the  
 shy and winsome Spring!  
 From far a-down the southern glades  
 I hear her summons ring;  
 She calls the bees, she calls the birds,  
 she calls the grass and flowers  
 To wake, in readiness to seek and deck  
 the northland bowers.

"The flowers and seeds of trees are interesting subjects of investigation. The bursting of the blossoms on elm and red maple, the tassel-like catkins of cottonwood, willow, and alder are among the earliest signs of spring. Some of the most fascinating facts of botany are easily studied in tree flowers. Black locust, basswoods, and yellow poplar, for instance, carry perfect flowers that pollenate their own pistils; chestnut, beech, pines, and spruces, on the other hand, have their staminate and pistillate flowers distinct, though on the same tree, while such species as the cottonwood, the willows, alders, and ashes, the persimmon, and the box elder, bear only the staminate or only the pistillate flowers on a single tree. The ingenious and often intricate devices of nature to secure cross-fertilization are well worth inquiring into."

## EARTH AND INFINITY

There's part o' the sun in an apple;  
 There's part o' the moon in a rose;  
 There's part of the flaming Pleiades  
 In every leaf that grows.  
 Out of the vast comes nearness;  
 For the God whose love we sing  
 Lends a little of his heaven  
 To every little thing.

—*Augustus Wight Bomberger, in the Outlook.*

## ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Sincere thanks are extended to all those who have assisted in the making of this number of the Arbor Day annual, and especially to Prof. John Barlow, Rhode Island State College, for illustrated articles and selections; to Miss Marie S. Stillman, Rhode Island Normal School, for the cover design; to Principal John L. Alger and Richard D. Tucker, Rhode Island Normal School, for many photographs.

### SCRIPTURAL SELECTIONS

#### Parable of the Vine

What is the vine tree more than any tree, the vine branch which is among the trees of the forest? Shall wood be taken thereof to make any work? or will men take a pin of it to hang any vessel thereon? Behold, it is cast into the fire for fuel: the fire hath devoured both the ends of it, and the midst of it is burned; is it profitable for any work? Behold, when it was whole, it was meet for no work: how much less, when the fire hath devoured it, and it is burned, shall it yet be meet for any work?—*Ezek. 15: 2-5.*

#### The Cedar in Lebanon

Behold the Assyrian was a cedar in Lebanon with fair branches, and with a shadowing shroud, and of a high stature; and his top was among the thick boughs. The waters nourished him, the deep made him to grow: her rivers ran round about her plantation; and she sent out her channels unto all the trees of the field. Therefore his stature was exalted above all the trees of the field; and his boughs were multiplied, and his branches became long by reason of many waters, when he shot them forth. All the fowls of heaven made their nests in his boughs, and under his branches did all the beasts of the field bring forth their young, and under shadow dwelt all great nations. Thus was he fair in his greatness, in the length of his branches: for his root was by many waters. The cedars in the garden of God could not hide him: the fir trees were not like his boughs, and the plane trees were not as his branches; nor was any tree in the garden of God like unto him in his beauty. I made him fair by the multitude of his branches: so that all the trees of Eden, that were in the garden of God, envied him.—*Ezek. 31: 3-9.*

Who laid the foundations of the earth,  
 That it should not be moved forever.  
 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture;  
 The waters stood above the mountains.  
 At thy rebuke they fled;  
 At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away;  
 They went up by the mountains, they went down by the valleys,  
 Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.  
 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;  
 That they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys;  
 They run among the mountains;  
 They give drink to every beast of the field;  
 The wild asses quench their thirst.  
 By them the fowl of the heaven have their habitation,  
 They sing among the branches.  
 He watereth the mountains from his chambers:  
 The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,  
 And herb for the service of man  
 That he may bring forth food out of the earth:  
 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,  
 And oil to make his face to shine,  
 And bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are satisfied;  
 The cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted;  
 Where the birds make their nests:  
 As for the stork, the fir trees are her house.  
 The high mountains are for the wild goats;  
 The rocks are a refuge for the conies.—*Ps. 104.*

When thou shalt besiege a city a long time, in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by wielding an axe against them; for thou mayst eat of them, and thou shalt not cut them down; for is the tree of the field man, that it should be besieged of thee? Only the trees which thou knowest that they be not trees for meat, thou shalt destroy and cut them down; and thou shalt build bulwarks against the city that maketh war with thee, until it fall.—*Deut. 20: 19, 20.*

#### HYMN FOR TREE PLANTING

By Henry Hanby Hay—Tune, “America”

God save this tree we plant!  
 And to all nature grant  
 Sunshine and rain.  
 Let not its branches fade,  
 Save it from axe and spade,  
 Save it for joyful shade—  
 Guarding the plain.

When it is ripe to fall,  
 Neighbored by trees as tall,  
 Shape it for good.  
 Shape it to bench and stool,  
 Shape it to square and rule,  
 Shape it for home and school—  
 God bless the wood!

Lord of the earth and sea,  
 Prosper our planted tree,  
 Save with Thy might.  
 Save us from indolence,  
 Waste and improvidence,  
 And in Thy excellence,  
 Lead us aright.

*To own a bit of ground, to scratch it with a hoe, to plant seeds and watch their renewal of life—this is the commonest delight of the race, the most satisfactory thing one can do.*

—Charles Dudley Warner.

## A TREE CALENDAR

Making a tree calendar will prove a most interesting and useful task for any one. It will be as interesting to the children as to the older pupils. It can be continued from year to year, and as the child grows older there will continue to be more and more new facts to enter in the record. If such a calendar were kept for a season it would make the field work of the next year more interesting and would show variations from season to season that would be a surprise to many. On the other hand, there would be some surprises in the uniformity of the trees in spite of apparent differences in the weather.

Such a calendar need not begin at the beginning of the year. Arbor Day is as good as any other time for beginning. All that is needed for keeping such a record is a good blank book and a pencil. We begin by writing the date, and under this record anything we may notice about the trees which we see in our daily walks; the time when the flowers appear will be one of the things that will form part of the record. We may also notice the time when the flowers are in full bloom and when they begin to fall, and also note when the last of the flowers have fallen. We would also notice when the fruit begins to appear and when it begins to ripen, and, later, when the ripened fruit begins to fall to the ground.

If the calendar is begun early in the year we can also notice when the buds begin to burst and the first leaves begin to unfold, and when they are full grown, and whether the flowers appear before the leaves or later.

During the summer time we can notice, in small trees, how much they have grown during the spring, and whether they keep growing during the summer, or whether there is a short period of rapid growth in the spring.

As the summer passes one will be surprised to see how early the trees begin to prepare for winter. Buds for the next year are prepared and the work of the season is slowly closed up. The leaves of some trees begin to grow yellow very early and with the appearance of the first frosts a great change begins to come over the trees. It is very interesting to notice which of the leaves turn yellow, which turn red, and also that in some trees the leaves are still green when they fall to the ground. With some trees the leaves shrivel up and turn brown, but do not fall to the ground, but remain hanging to the twigs for a long time.

The fruits or seeds of trees, which were described in the Arbor Day leaflet two years ago, make an interesting subject for records. Some of the maple trees drop their seeds in early summer, and those of the elm fall soon after. Other trees ripen their seeds in the middle of the summer and many more let them fall in the autumn. Some of them hold their seeds until winter has set in, while a few trees hold their fruit all winter long and only let them go in the spring of the next year.

After a record of this kind has been kept for a whole season it will prove most interesting to go through the story as written out day by day through the year and arrange the items which have been gleaned for each kind of tree in a single record, and this will give the season's story for that tree.

One interesting thing that can be observed in this way is the individual peculiarities of trees. It is usually possible to find a tree that blossoms or puts out its leaves a little earlier or later than most of the trees of its kind. If such a tree is found it will be interesting to notice whether it does the same the next year. But one must be careful to compare trees of the same kind, for we have a good many kinds of trees that are called usually by the same name, such as maples, oaks, and poplars.

The following summary of the blossoming time of a few of our trees will show what a large field there is for this kind of a record.

March	
Willow—White Maple	
April 1—15	
Alder—Red Maple—Elm—Larch—Sugar Maple	
April 15—30	
Poplar—Peach—Red Oak	
May 1—15	
Shadbush—Birch—Cherry—Plum—Pear—Several Oaks	
May 15—31	
Pine—Black Walnut—Sassafras—Ash—Locust—Dogwood—Apple	
June 1—15	
Hawthorn—Horse Chestnut	
June 15—30	
Chestnut	
July 1—15	
Tulip	
July 15—31	
Linden or Basswood	



Blueberry

## THE FLOWERS OF TREES.

BY PROFESSOR JOHN BARLOW, RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE

**WHITE MAPLE.** The first tree found in blossom this year was the white maple. Late in March the buds began to swell and by the twenty-sixth of the month they had begun to burst and upon Easter Sunday, the thirtieth, they were in full bloom. A heavy rain storm a day or two later beat off a large part of these blossoms. The blossoms are very much like those of the red maple and no picture of them was thought necessary. They grow in the same little clusters and appear long before the leaves have started. The color is pale pink or yellow, and they are not very conspicuous. The principal difference in structure from the flowers of the red maple is the absence of petals.

**RED MAPLE.** This tree begins to show its red color about the first of April and was in full blossom this year upon April 6th. The flowers come out long before the leaves appear and



Red Maple

their bright red color makes it possible to distinguish these trees from a considerable distance. Upon examining a tree close at hand the twigs are found to be covered with small clusters of bright-colored structures which at first appear to be flowers, but on closer examination are found to be separate masses of very small flowers called umbels. There are from one to eight of these umbels in a cluster, each one surrounded by a number of bright red scales. There are about five very small flowers in each umbel and the entire flower is red when it first opens, but the anthers soon burst open and expose the yellow pollen.

**ELM.** This is another tree that blossoms early in the spring and long before the leaves have begun to appear. The first sign of the blossoming of this tree that came to my notice was that the little brown scales that cover the buds were falling to the ground. I then watched the blossoms



Elm

as they opened and found them in full bloom upon the fifth of April. The trees are thickly covered with the tufts of blossoms and one might think that the tree would soon be in leaf, but the small leaf buds are still tightly closed and do not come out until

the flowers have passed. The blossoms of this tree are not very pretty. They occur in small clusters usually, quite thickly scattered over the twig; each cluster contains fifteen or twenty very small flowers, each one on a slender green pedicel. The corolla is wanting in this flower and the calyx is bell shaped and brown, with four to nine divisions and an equal number of stamens. The pistil is green and stands in the center of the flower. The blossoms of this tree last only a few days, and the seeds ripen very early in the summer and fall to the ground.

**THE ALDER.** The Alder was in blossom upon the last day of March. This bush or small tree is found only in low damp ground, specially along streams and beside ponds. There are two kinds of blossoms upon the alder, one kind has within it the stamens only and the other the pistils. These two kinds of flowers grow near together upon the same branch and appear very early in the season. These catkins are formed the previous year and hang naked upon the branches through the winter. They begin to develop with the first approach of spring, and are among the first blossoms to appear in the spring. They were found this year the day before Easter or the 29th of March, and continued for a number of days. The two kinds of catkins are usually clustered together near the end of the branch, the fertile or pistillate being terminal and the staminate ones near by. The pistillate are usually about six together at the very end of the twig. They are about half an inch long, thick set and stand up stiffly at the end of the twig. They are thick set over the surface with the minute red pistils and persist during the entire year. And the old dry pods of the last year are found upon the trees at the same time the new blossoms are opening.

The sterile catkins are very different from the fertile ones. There are usually four or five of these hanging with a graceful droop just below the fertile catkins. They are yellow and brown in color, and look very pretty as they swing in the raw winds of the early days of spring. But they do not last very long and soon fall to the ground.

These grow about the ponds where the wood frogs collect in the last days of March and make a noisy chorus as they splash about in the water where they are laying their eggs.

**WILLOW.—Pussy Willows.** What boy or girl in the country does not know the pussy willow! While the snow is still upon the ground and the cold winds of winter are howling among the trees, these hardy plants are beginning to put out the downy buds, and when the redwing black-birds come back from the south they are already grown to considerable size. But the blossoms do not begin to open until the alders and red maples are already in bloom. This year I found them partly opened upon April 6th. As with the alder, there are two kinds of blossoms, but these are on separate bushes and are therefore called dioecious. They do not all open together, but the blooming period lasts for a good many days and one can find bushes with buds not yet open at all and others with flowers open, and

still others with the blossoms all gone by. The staminate catkins are the most noticeable, as they are covered with the long stamens, each one ending in a large yellow anther. They begin to open first at the tip of the catkin and last for only a short time. As soon

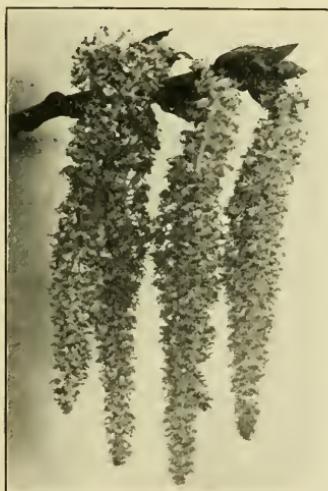


Willow (Pistillate)

as the sterile catkins have finished producing pollen they wither and drop off. The fertile catkins are not so conspicuous. They are pale green and are covered with the long cone shaped ovaries, each one ending in two divergent yellow anthers. These catkins persist for a number of weeks and when the seeds are ripe they burst open and disclose a mass of cotton which serves to carry the seed away on the wind.

The flowers of the willow are very important for the bees. They find here about the first food after the long confinement in their hives. And if the weather is warm while the willows are in bloom, they are covered with a buzzing swarm of happy bees, that find here valuable forage after the long confinement in the hive during the winter. And besides the bees there are also many other insects, some of them wild bees, but also beetles and many others come to feed from the bounty of the willow. And both sterile and fertile bushes attract the wandering insects. And the fuzzy bodies of the bees become covered with the pollen, and this they carry about with them and in this way the pollen is transported to the stigmas of the fertile blossoms.

**POPLAR.** There are several kinds of poplar in this state, some of them native and others brought here for ornamental or shade trees.



Poplar



Willow (Stamineate)

One of these is the white poplar, so-called from the white down found on the underside of the leaves. Others are the Lombardy Poplar, the Quaking Aspen, the Cotton Wood, and the Balm of Gilead. The buds of the poplar trees are large and in several kinds covered with a sticky and spicy gum. Late in April, these buds burst and the scales that cover them fall to the ground and the blossoms soon follow. The flowers are small and packed together on a long drooping stem, forming a catkin. These catkins appear before the leaf buds burst and the trees present a very pretty appearance, covered with the long catkins swinging in the breeze.

As with the willows the blossoms of the poplar are of two kinds. One of these produces only pollen and the other bears no pollen, but instead, bears the seeds. These different flowers are found on separate trees, so that only part of the poplar trees produce seed.

The catkins which do not produce seed soon fall to the ground, but the fertile ones remain on the

tree several weeks, and when they ripen the pods burst and the seeds become covered with a mass of white down which is caught by the wind and carried for long distances. These seed bearing trees are often called cotton woods.

**SUGAR MAPLE.** Following soon after these early flowers of the willow and elm the sugar maple makes its appearance in mid April. It is not common in this State, but north of us, in the states along the Canadian border, this magnificent



Sugar Maple

tree is very common. It is the tree from which maple sugar is obtained, and sugaring time is one of the great events in the year's work on the farms where these trees grow. The flowers come out while the leaves are just forming. The blossoms are small and pale green in color and grow in small clusters at the ends of the twigs. Each of these flowers is borne on a slender pedicel and swings with each breath of wind. The leaves grow rapidly and the large fruits also form quickly and the tree is quickly covered with foliage. The trees that blossom in the middle of April and later nearly all put out their leaves at the same time that the flowers appear and those which are late in blossoming are usually in full leaf when the blossoms appear.

#### FRUIT BLOSSOMS

**PEACH.** There are no trees whose blossoms are more beautiful than the fruit trees. They are large and very abundant and the whole tree is usually covered and so fine are these flowers that the Japanese people have a national holiday when the cherries are in bloom and every one who can do so spends the day among the cherry trees in the parks and in the country. The first fruit tree that puts out its blossoms is the peach. The tree which bears this delicious fruit is not nearly so common in the State as it deserves to be, and we may sometime see some of these valuable trees in every garden, for Rhode Island can produce as fine peaches as any state. The peach blossoms appear long before the leaves and begin to come out a week before any of the other fruit trees show their first blossoms. The different varieties show considerable difference in the size and color of the blossom. In some they are deep pink or red with small petals, and in others the flowers are as large as apple blossoms and of a delicate pale pink color. The twigs are usually densely covered with blossoms and the whole tree is brilliant with color.



Plum

**CHERRY.** Soon after the peach tree begins to open its delicate pink buds, the cherry tree begins to show the white blossoms that are soon to cover it like a mantle of snow. The leaves have already grown to considerable size and the white and green together make a beautiful cluster. The first blossoms of this tree appear in the last week of April, but the date varies with different years and their opening may be delayed for over a week, and in 1903 the first cherry blossoms did not appear until May 12. It is usually three or four days after the first blossoms open before the tree is in full bloom. The blossoms of the cherry last for over a week and often more than two weeks before they begin to fall. This period is a busy one for the bees, for the peach and cherry yield an abundant flow of honey when honey is hard to find and is of the greatest value to the bees. They often lose the whole flow of fruit blossom honey, however, by reason of cold or rainy weather.

**PLUM.** Close after the cherry blossoms come the blossoms of the plum tree. They are very much like those of the cherry and are usually in blossom at about the same time. The records kept at the experiment station show that the plum trees are very uneven in the time of blossoming, some trees varying from April 25th to May 15th in different years. The blossoms last one or two weeks, depending on the weather.

The Pear tree is very similar in its blossom to the plum and cherry. It occasionally happens that a few pear blossoms will open as early as the first of May, but in most cases they do not begin to open until the middle of May. It usually takes about three days for the blooming to reach its fullest and then the blossoms fall rapidly and they are all off within two weeks of the time when they first opened.

**APPLE.** The apple is the most valuable and abundant of our fruit trees. They are found everywhere, some of them well-cared for and carefully pruned and sprayed, others neglected and covered with dead limbs and moss, and still others growing wild in thickets



Apple Blossom

and woods. Those that received good care yield a rich harvest of valuable fruit, while the neglected trees give a scant crop of knotty and wormy apples, and the wild trees produce a sour and puckery fruit that is of no value at all. But when the trees are in bloom it makes no difference whether the trees are good or worthless, for every apple tree is like a pink and white cloud.

The trees are well covered with leaves when the flowers appear about the middle of May. The blossoms are large, an inch or more across, and white or tinged with pink. They are borne in clusters thickly scattered over the trees and when they become fully opened the whole tree is a mass of pink and white and the air becomes fragrant with their delicate perfume. They are at their best while the birds are in their fullest song and their rich color and fragrance with melody of the birds marks the last week in May as the flood tide of spring. And when their petals fall in the last days of May, it marks the turning of the season from spring to early summer.

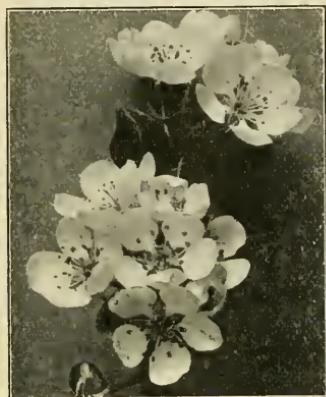
**PEAR.** Pear trees are not as common as apple trees in our orchards. When they do occur they may usually be distinguished even from a distance by the different form of the tree. The pear is usually

a narrow, erect tree, often growing very tall, and its slender pointed tip is very different from the broad, rounded top of the apple tree. It blossoms earlier than the apple, and the leaves are small and still a delicate pale green when the blossoms open in early May. They are pure white, but the purple anthers give them a little color. They are similar to the apple in their form and size, and the trees remain in blossom about the same length of time.

**BIRCH.** There are, perhaps, four or five kinds of native birch trees in this State and several others are found planted about houses and in parks. One species is very common in all parts of the State where it may be found in pastures and where forests have been cut away. This is the Gray Birch. Another is famous for the sweet and spicy taste of the bark, and many people love to chew the twigs or gnaw the bark from the smaller branches. There are other common kinds.

These trees blossom late in April or early in May, and before the leaves have started, or while the leaves are still very small.

In this tree we have an interesting arrangement of the flowers. As with the willow and poplars there are two distinct kinds of blossoms. The pollen bearing flowers are arranged in a long drooping catkin very similar to those found in the poplar. The seed bearing flowers are very different in appearance and are short, stiff catkins placed a short distance from the other kind on the



Pear



Birch

same twig, as shown in our picture. The sterile catkins do not hang on the tree very long, for as soon as the pollen has fallen they also fall to the ground. The seed flowers, however, hang upon the twigs all summer and the fruit does not mature until late fall and the seeds may often be seen falling upon the snow in the winter when the catkins are rifled by the hungry birds.

#### BLOSSOMS OF THE CONE-BEARING TREES

There is no family of trees so large and important as the trees whose fruit is in the form of cones. It includes such valuable trees as the Pines, Spruces, Hemlocks, Cedars, and Balsam. Most of these trees have narrow, needle-like leaves, which grow in small clusters upon the twigs and are usually evergreen. In this family, as in several others that we have noticed, there are two kinds of flowers, one which bears the pollen and the other which produces the seeds. These flowers are very peculiar in structure, and are so small and insignificant looking that very few people ever see them.

**HEMLOCK.** The first one of this family that we show is the flower of the hemlock. The staminate flowers are little more than a cluster of stamens. These are light yellow in color and are thickly scattered over the smaller twigs. They look like little balls of yellow on the end of short stems, each of which grows out of the axil of a leaf. When the pollen ripens it is produced in great abundance, and if the tree is shaken at this time a shower of yellow powder falls to the ground. These blossoms last but a



Pine.

short time and soon all trace of them disappears.

The fertile blossoms are at the end of the twigs upon which the other flowers are borne. They are small, dense catkins and each flower is covered by a thin scale. The pollen falls upon these flowers or is borne to them by the wind. The seeds ripen slowly during the summer and usually fall to the ground during the following winter. The cones, however, are more persistent and are often found upon the trees in the following year.

**LARCH.** Another interesting flower of the cone family is that of the Larch or Tamarack. These flowers appear very early in the spring and with them the young leaves. The larch is about the only cone bearing tree which we have that sheds its leaves every year, and the new leaves appear very early with the blossoms. The sterile blossoms are not shown in the picture. They appear in little clusters upon the bare twigs without any leaves about them. The



Larch

fertile flowers are found in short catkins similar to those of hemlock, and about the base of each one there grows a large cluster of the short flat leaves. As the season advances the leaves grow larger and more abundant upon the twigs and the sterile catkins fall to the ground. The fertile ones, however, persist upon the twigs and the ripened seeds fall late in the year. The cones, however, do not fall and in the picture we can see two young cones upon the twig and beside them the larger cone from the blossoms of last year which has not yet fallen.



Hemlock

**THE HICKORY.** There is a small family of trees that are noted for the delicious quality of the nuts which they produce. There are but few kinds of these trees, but all of them are well known and very valuable, not only for the nuts which they produce, but also for the very hard and valuable kind of wood which they yield. These are the butternut and walnut trees. Some of them of course are more valuable than others, but all of great use.

The shagbark hickory is the tree from which come most of the hickory nuts or walnuts which we find in the markets. It is a fine tree, growing seventy or ninety feet high, with rough, shaggy bark and long, much divided leaves. The wood is about the hardest and strongest of any that grows in New England.

The blossoms of this tree appear late in May or the first of June and are very inconspicuous. They are of two kinds, appearing close together on the same branch. The sterile flowers are in long drooping catkins which grow in a cluster of five or six together

near the end of the smaller branches. The fertile blossom is even more concealed than the others. It is merely a little greenish ball growing at the tip of the twig and in the picture which we have it may be seen at the top of the picture between the two small leaves at the end of the branch. The sterile catkins do not hold on very long, but like the other sterile flowers soon fall to the ground. The hidden fertile flowers, however, soon begin to grow, very slowly however throughout the summer, and in the late autumn the delicious fruit is ready to eat.

**THE BLACK WALNUT.** The butternut and the black walnut are very much alike in many ways. The trees are inclined to be very broad and the spreading branches often reach downward to the ground.

The blossom which is shown here is from the black walnut and is very similar to that of the butternut. As with the hickory the sterile catkins are near the ends of the branches and the fertile flowers are at the tip. In this tree, however, the sterile catkins are fewer in number than with the hickory. This fertile flower may be seen at the end of the branch in the picture between two young leaves that are just unfolding.

**ASH.** This tree is common both in our forests and as a shade tree. It is a valuable timber tree and for many reasons is desirable as a shade tree. It is unusually free from insect pests and diseases, but has one disadvantage. The tree is the latest of our trees to put out its leaves in the spring and one of the first to drop them in the fall.

The flowers of this tree do not appear until late in May and this is before the leaves have started. The leaves are therefore seen to be very late in starting. As with several other trees the sterile and fertile flowers are separated on different trees. The picture shown here is of the sterile blossoms. They are seen to be clustered together at the end of a twig and appear as a fine spray consisting entirely of stamens on slender stalks. The fertile blossoms appear on other trees and are not very noticeable. The end of this branch shows the small cluster of leaves just beginning to open.

**FLOWERING DOGWOOD.** Late in May if one walks through the woods in many parts of the State he will find a small tree or bush that is covered with large white blossoms. Each apparent blossom has four broad white lobes which surround a cluster of greenish structures that form the center. If these are closely examined one will find that

they are the real flowers while the broad, white wings are merely for show. These lobes are called sterile flowers, and apparently serve no other purpose than to attract attention.



Black Walnut



Hickory

This tree is known as the flowering dogwood and is one of several species of dogwood that are common in the State, but most of the others are mere bushes. If we watch the dogwood trees for a time the flowers will undergo a curious change in color. After a week or more they begin to turn pink and then begin to shrivel up and fall to the ground.



Ash

which have sterile flowers these do not last very long, and after a few days they begin to fall to the ground, which is in a short time covered with these long brown strings. Many of them are caught upon the branches as they fall where they soon shrivel up and fall to pieces.

The fertile flowers of the chestnut are even more rarely seen than the sterile ones. These are very small and form minute clusters, usually consisting of only three flowers, and enclosed in a large oval and very prickly case. These clusters are near the base of the sterile catkins. After the flowers have withered the case closes up and the little nuts within begin to grow. All summer long they lie protected by the thorny case, growing larger and sweeter through the summer until the sharp frosts in the autumn cause the scales of the burr to roll back and the delicious fruit within is ready for the first boy, or squirrel, that finds it.

**HORSE CHESTNUT.** Chestnuts and horse chestnuts look a little alike and their names are similar, but every one knows that no fruits are more unlike when one bites into them than these two.

It is about the first of June when the horse chestnut first begins to open its blossoms. For some time before this the buds have been growing and have been closely watched by many who love this tree when it is in bloom. For several days the buds are slowly

**THE CHESTNUT.** It is likely that every schoolboy in this State knows what chestnuts are; most of them who live in the country and many in the cities too know where to go after them in the fall. But it is not likely that many of them know what the blossoms of this tree are like. It is very late in the spring, in fact it is well along in the summer, before the chestnut trees begin to put out their peculiar blossoms. About the time schools close for the long summer vacation or late in the month of June if one will notice the chestnut trees he will find them covered with long, very slender catkins that remind one of the shorter catkins of the birch and other trees, but the flowers are very irregularly scattered along these long structures. As with the other trees

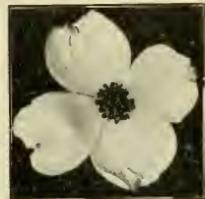


Black Oak

opening and it is usually about the tenth of the month before they reach their fullest growth. When fully opened this becomes the most striking of our northern trees. The fine, regular dome which the tree forms with its dense foliage of rich green is thickly covered with large conical masses of white flowers, spotted with yellow and purple. Then the tree becomes alive with buzzing insects. Not only honey bees, but butterflies, moths, beetles, and many others are attracted to the rich provision which it affords.

But like all the flowers these soon fall and the ground beneath becomes carpeted with them, and soon after the prickly green burrs of the fruit begin to appear.

**MAGNOLIAS.** This is a family of trees that are found chiefly in the tropical countries, although there are several kinds that are native in our own country. They are frequently planted for ornamental trees about houses and in the streets of cities, where they are more common than in the country. In the south they grow to be large trees, but here in New England they are usually small trees or even shrubs. There are several kinds of magnolias commonly planted. The most common ones are Japanese and Chinese species that are planted for their flowers. These varieties put out their flowers before the leaves appear in the spring. The blossoms are large, bellshaped structures several inches long and white or pink in color. The tree is usually well covered with these handsome flowers and presents a striking appearance. When the petals fall they leave a small greenish cone which contains the fruit. This grows through the summer and when the fruit ripens it turns red.



Flowering Dogwood



Magnolia (White)

Another magnolia common in New England is the cucumber tree. It has been given this name from the appearance of the green fruit. The umbrella tree is another variety of magnolia. It received this name from the manner in which the leaves are clustered at the buds of the branches forming an umbrella like structure. Most remarkable of all our magnolias is the great leaved species in which the leaves and flowers both grow to enormous size.

**OAK.** There are many different kinds of oak found in this State; the scarlet oak, white oak, black oak, swamp oak, and red oak being the more common ones. With several species the leaves are very persistent and hang upon the trees nearly all winter long.

The blossoms of these fine trees are very inconspicuous. They appear rather late in the spring and at about the same time as the leaves.

There is an old saying among the farmers of New England that it is time to plant the corn when the leaves of the oak are as large as a mouse's ear. At this time the blossoms are beginning to open. The different kinds of oak put out their leaves and blossoms at different times extending over nearly a month. The first blossoms are those of the

red oak, which may appear in late April or early May. The other species follow along in succession for several weeks and there are usually blossoms upon white and scarlet oaks on Arbor Day.

There are with all the oaks two kinds of flowers. The sterile ones are borne upon slender drooping catkins which hang in clusters from the twigs while the fertile flowers are very small and are very rarely noticed by any one. The fruit of the oak tree is an acorn, which is a peculiar form of nut. These nuts mature slowly and hang on the tree all summer long, and in many cases it takes two seasons for them to ripen. This is the case with the common red and black oaks, and these trees have acorns upon their branches at all times.



Blossom of Tulip Tree

**TULIP TREE.** This tree is the common representative of the magnolia family in this State. It is a large, rapidly growing tree and is very useful, both as a shade tree and for the valuable wood which it produces. The leaves are large and shining and of a peculiar shape, each one being squarely cut off at the end. Each leaf has a large scale at the base, which remains attached to the stem for a long time, but drops off in midsummer.

The blossoms of this tree are of peculiar form, looking very much like large tulips. They appear late, about the first of June, after the leaves are fully opened, and are pale yellow and greenish in color and are scattered about among the dense foliage, so that they do not attract as much attention as most of the magnolia blossoms do.

The fruit of this tree is a pointed cone, three or more inches long, that stands up erect on the twigs throughout the summer, and although the seeds fall in the autumn, the pods often hold on to the twigs during a large part of the winter.

**THE LINDEN.** This tree is one of the latest to open its flowers. Long after the other trees have finished their blossoming and after many of them have perfected their seeds, and when springtime has gone and midsummer has arrived the linden trees begin to put out their blossoms. One could tell that the trees were in bloom if he were blind by the rich fragrance of these trees and by the humming of the myriads of insects that they attract, for of all our trees this one produces the most and the finest honey.

About the 20th of July we begin to notice the blossoms of this tree. For some time before, we have noticed that the buds were swelling and have watched the growth of the curious stems and clusters of blossoms.

The flowers are borne on a leaf-like bract that grows out from the base of the leaves. In the middle of this bract a stem arises which bears a very irregular cluster of eight or more blossoms. These are half an inch broad and yellow in color.

There are several kinds of linden trees in this State. The two common ones are the American and the European, and each has a slightly different blossoming period, so that the honey flow is often prolonged where the different species grow near together.

This tree is also known as the basswood and as whitewood. The timber from the trunks is soft, white, and of a very fine grain, and is in much demand for many purposes where it is to be worked up into small articles. The leaves are large, often six or more inches long, and it forms a very dense foliage and is much used for shade trees.



Linden (Soft)

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There's a dance of leaves in that aspen bower,

There's a titter of winds in that beechen tree,  
There's a smile on the fruit, and a smile on the flower,  
And a laugh from the brook that runs to the sea.

—William Cullen Bryant.

**VIOLET**

She comes, the first, the fairest thing,  
That heaven upon the earth doth fling—  
Ere winter's star has set;  
She dwells behind her leafy screen  
And gives, as angels give, unseen.

**GREEN THINGS GROWING**

O, the green things growing, the green things growing,  
The faint, sweet smell of the green things growing!  
I should like to live, whether I smile or grieve,  
Just to watch the happy life of my green things growing.

O, the fluttering and the pattering of those green things growing!  
How they talk each to each, when none of us are knowing;  
In the wonderful light of the weird moonlight  
Or the dim, dreamy dawn when the cocks are crowing.

I love, I love them so—my green things growing!  
And I think that they love me, without false showing;  
For by many a tender touch, they comfort me so much,  
With the soft mute comfort of green things growing.—*Dinah Muloch Craik.*

Look at this beautiful world, and read the truth  
In her fair page; see every season brings  
New change to her of everlasting youth—  
Still the green soil, with joyous living things  
Swarms—the wide air is full of joyous wings.—*Bryant.*

And there's never a leaf nor a blade too mean  
To be some happy creature's palace.—*Lowell.*

The Beauty which old Greece or Rome  
Sung, painted, wrought, lies here at home;  
We need but eye and ear  
In all our daily walks to trace  
The outlines of incarnate grace,  
The hymns of gods to hear.—*Whittier.*

**WAITING**

Within the temple of the silent woods,  
Where shadows soft fall slant across the way,  
Dwells peace. There nature dreams and calmly broods,  
Presageful of the genial vernal day,  
Life's natal time, that ends gray winter's sway.—*Corrington.*

## AN ARBOR DAY TREE

Dear little tree that we plant to-day,  
 What will you be when we're old and gray?  
 "The savings bank of the squirrel and mouse,  
 For robin and wren an apartment house,  
 The dressing-room of the butterfly's ball,  
 The locust's and katydid's concert hall,  
 The schoolboy's ladder in pleasant June,  
 The schoolgirl's tent in the July noon,  
 And my leaves shall whisper them merrily  
 A tale of the children who planted me."

## PROGRAM FOR TREE PLANTING

1. Place the tree carefully in position. (See 5, below.) (NOTE. When advisable, the tree may be placed in position in advance of the exercises.)

2. Song.
3. A brief statement by the teacher or another concerning the person to whom the tree is dedicated.
4. When practicable—recital of quotations from the writings of the person thus honored.
5. Let each pupil in the class, or such as may be designated, deposit a spadeful of earth.
6. Song.

(NOTE. Where impracticable to plant trees or shrubs, vines, or flowers may be substituted. A flower bed may be laid out, and vines set in or seeds planted.)

## THE REAL TREE

What a strange underground life is that which is lead by the organisms we call *trees!* These great fluttering masses of leaves, stems, boughs, trunks, are not the real tree. They *live* underground, and what we see are nothing more nor less then their *tails*.

Yes, a tree is an underground creature, with its tail in the air. All its intelligence is in its roots. All the senses it has are in its roots. Think what sagacity it shows in its search after food and drink! Somehow or other, the rootlets, which are its tentacles, find out there is a brook at a moderate distance from the trunk of the tree, and they make for it with all their might. They find every crack in the rocks where there are a few grains of the nourishing substance they care for, and insinuate themselves into its deepest recesses. When spring and summer come, they let their tails grow, and delight in whisking them about in the wind or letting them be whisked about by it; for these tails are poor passive things, with very little will of their own, and bend in whatever direction the wind chooses to make them. The leaves make a deal of noise whispering. I have sometimes thought I could understand them, as they talk with each other, and that they seemed to think they made the wind as they wagged forward and back. Remember what I say. The next time you see a tree waving in the wind recollect that it is the tail of a great underground, many-armed, polypus-like creature, which is as proud of its caudal appendage, especially in the summer time, as a peacock of his gorgeous expanse of plumage.

Do you think there is anything so very odd about that idea? Once get it well into your head and you will find it renders the landscape wonderfully interesting. There are as many kinds of tree-tails as there are of tails to dogs and other quadrupeds. Study them as Daddy Gilpin studied them in his "Forest Scenery," but don't forget that they are only the appendage of the underground vegetable polypus, true to the organism to which they belong.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

## THE GARDEN

Have you thought how, cheerily day by day,  
 The thankless air perfuming,  
 Tho' often stripped of its blossoms gay,  
 The garden keeps on blooming?  
 How never it stops when its choicest rose  
 From its very heart is ravished,  
 But richer and fuller its buds unclose  
 And its incense sweet is lavished?—*E. L. Sabin.*



Cherry

“I shall speak of trees, as we see them, love them, adore them in the fields where they are alive, holding their green sunshades over our heads, talking to us with their hundred thousand whispering tongues, looking down on us with that sweet meekness which belongs to huge but limited organisms—which one sees most in the patient posture, the out-stretched arms, and the heavy drooping robes of these vast beings, endowed with life, but not with soul—which outgrow us and outlive us, but stand helpless, poor things—while nature dresses and undresses them.”

—*Holmes.*

“Give fools their gold and knaves their power;  
 Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;  
 Who sows a field, or trains a flower,  
 Or plants a tree, is more than all.  
 For he who blesses most is blest;  
 And God and man shall own his worth  
 Who toils to leave as his bequest  
 An added beauty to the earth.”

—*Whittier.*

“The groves were God's first temples.  
 Ere man learned  
 To hew the shaft, and lay the architrave  
 And spread the roof above them—ere he framed  
 The lofty vault, to gather and roll back  
 The round of anthems—in the darkling wood,  
 Amidst the cool and silence, he knelt down  
 And offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks  
 And supplications.”

—*Bryant.*

### FEEDING THE BIRDS

During the past winter there was a period of about two weeks during which the ground was entirely covered with a heavy fall of snow. When the ground was covered to a depth of over a foot the snow was covered by a thick sharp crust of ice, which also covered all the weeds and bushes that appeared above the snow and encased the trees, stones, and all other objects exposed, in a solid coat of ice. It was therefore impossible for the birds to get at any of the food supplies on which they usually depend and they were therefore in great distress and in danger of starvation.

This situation aroused the friends of bird life throughout the State and led to widespread and organized efforts to aid the hard-pressed creatures in their search for food. It is probable that there has not been so serious a situation in the bird world for many years and it is also certain that there has never been so widespread and active interest in their welfare as was shown at this time. Hundreds of men and boys tramped the woods hunting for traces of wild birds, scraping away the snow and scattering food for them where it would be likely to be found and used. The state commission distributed several tons of scratch food, and private clubs and individuals distributed much more. And it is probable that out of the suffering and death of many of the birds much good will result in the end, because of the active interest in bird life that has been aroused.

As the country becomes more thickly settled and the hunters become more numerous and house cats wander more and more widely through the woods killing birds and robbing nests, the dangers and difficulties of bird life become greater each year. It will therefore be more and more necessary for mankind to give aid and protection to the birds if they are to continue abundant in our woods and fields. Feeding and otherwise caring for wild birds will become more necessary as the years go by, and it is therefore desirable that every one should understand how and when to feed birds to get the best results.

#### When to Feed the Birds

During the summer time food is usually abundant for most birds and probably few of them will suffer hunger at this time. But for those who love to make personal friends of the more sociable birds it is possible to attract them to food about houses even where food may be found in abundance. But the winter season is the time when birds are hard pressed to supply their wants, and it is at this time when feeding is most useful and also most interesting for those who engage in it. And during the winter, when the ground is covered with snow, is the time when there is greatest need for feeding. But if one does no feeding except in times of greatest need he will at once find that it is hard to locate the birds and hard for them to find the food which he provides. It is therefore desirable for him to have the birds prepared for emergencies by establishing a set of feeding places conveniently situated where the birds have learned to expect food. Then when the snowstorms come they will know where to go for food and he will know where to put it. It is well to have one of these near the house where the birds can be seen while feeding, and others at a distance in woods where the shy birds like quail may be attracted.

#### What to Feed

Some of our wild birds depend entirely on seeds for food during winter; others hunt for insects hiding about the rough bark of trees and in other places. It is therefore necessary to provide both animal and vegetable food for the different winter species. This may be

done by procuring from the grain dealer a supply of fine grains prepared for young chicks, or by sweeping the hayseed from barn floors or under haymows, and by using refuse scraps of bread or cake and other waste food from the table. Animal food for other birds may be secured by getting from the butcher cheap pieces of meat, bits of gristle or bones, with shreds of meat attached, or any other pieces of cooked meat that is not of further use about the house. But most convenient to use and of most value to birds are pieces of beef suet. This can be picked to pieces by the smallest birds, it is easy to fasten in position, and will not decay for a long time.

#### Where to Feed

This is easily determined if one has already made friends of the wild creatures by establishing fixed places for feeding during the previous weeks. But if this has not been done and the birds are in distress for food it will be necessary to hunt for favorable places. This is done by tramping about through the woods hunting for the tracks of the wild birds. Most of the birds have a definite and rather restricted region in which they stay during the season. And with quail and partridge this is particularly true. They wander about in this region, usually in small flocks, and one can usually tell, when the tracks are found, the size of the flocks that live in that section. When such a place is found a supply should be placed there that will be sufficient for the needs of the flock. It is not of much value to the birds to scatter food indiscriminately about in the woods or fields, as most of it will be lost.

When no trace is found of these flocks efforts should be made to attract the more active birds. An armful of hay on the top of the snow or a place scraped bare to the ground will serve for this purpose, and a goodly colony of various birds may thus become established.

#### How to Feed

It is important to place the food so that it will be available and not quickly lost or covered up by the snow. When suet is used, there will be little difficulty of this sort. A sapling is bent over and the suet securely bound to the tree by strings six feet or more from the ground. It is necessary to have it well above the ground so that wandering dogs, foxes, or cats may not find it and rob the birds. Half a pound of suet placed in this way will feed many hungry birds for a long time.

When grain, hayseed, or broken food is used it requires much more work to secure good results. The snow must be cleared away from a place two or three feet square and the grain spread on the bare ground. If it is scattered upon the top of the snow it will very soon disappear, as the sun warms the grain more rapidly than the snow so that it soon sinks out of sight. It is also necessary to protect the grain from further snowfall or from drifting snow. To do this it is necessary to cut branches of trees, particularly evergreens, and build a little cover so that the grain will be protected.

#### RURAL SCHOOLS FOR COUNTRY LIFE

*Watchword:* The country school of to-day for the country life of to-morrow.

American life can be no higher than American country life.

America is doomed if the city sets the standard of life for the country.

When the country feeds the cities at the top all goes well, but if it feeds the city at the bottom it is all wrong for both city and country.

Country population is decreasing in sections of the country. This will not matter if the loss is at the bottom of society, but if the loss is at the top all is wrong.

Children used to stay in the county school until they were well in their teens; they may be kept longer only by good schools.

Country schools used to be taught by country girls and young men who knew and loved the country. Now they are too frequently taught by city and town girls who come for a little experience and mourn for the city while there. They usually go to the town for the week end.

Schoolhouses in the country should be attractive inside and out, as sanitary and as well appointed and equipped as city school buildings.

The country school has in its keeping the future of America. It is the universal medium of restoring a pure country citizenship.

The country school can never do its work for American citizenship unless it is in all respects equal to the city school.

Wages must be relatively the same for teachers in country and city.

Teachers must be specifically trained for work in country schools. It is as unlike the city school as a garden is unlike a wheat field.

The country teacher must know and love country life and want to stay there. Her interests must be in the community.

The country teacher must prefer country life, country amusements, country freedom, to city life.

Country schools must emphasize nature and develop love for nature.

Country schools must make the country, the farm, the country home, the source of material in all teaching.—*Selected.*

#### **CONSERVATION OF RHODE ISLAND FORESTS**

Unless the states unite in conserving their forests, trees will become as scarce as diamonds.

The virgin forest of our State is gone and gone forever so far as private ownership is concerned. The ripe valuable timber which required a century or more for its growth will never be replaced excepting upon state reserves. Is it not therefore desirable to provide forest reserves?

Since the establishment of the State forestry department in the year 1906, there have been planted several hundred thousand forest trees of valuable species upon waste lands and denuded watersheds, and many acres of woodland have been put upon a basis of scientific forest management which will ultimately increase the yield of timber.

Forestry is preëminently a public service; it gives more to the future than to the present; it looks more to what we shall leave to posterity than to what we can use up and enjoy ourselves. It was said of old regarding the naval power of England that the man who really laid the foundation of England's dominion on land and sea was old John Evelyn, who planted the oaks out of which England's ships were made a century later. So may we, by the application of common sense to our forest problems, promote the common good of our State and Nation.—*Jesse B. Moury, State Forester.*

## WELCOME TO ARBOR DAY.

Words by E. F. STEARNS.

Arr from GERMAN FOLKSONG.

Cheerfully.

6

1. Welcome to Ar - bor Day ! Glad-ly we sing, Na-ture from  
 2. Welcome to Ar - bor Day ! Come one and all, Join in our

6

sleep a - wakes, Greeting to Spring ! Blossoms with o - dors rare -  
 mer - ry glee, List to our call. Woods with their tri - bute ring,

6

Make earth a gar-den fair; Sound we thy prais - es with notes loud and  
 Birds cheerful off'ring bring; Swelling the cho - rus in one gladsome

6

clear, Wel-come to Ar - bor Day ! Bright words of cheer.  
 song, Wel-come to Ar - bor Day ! Ech - oes a - long.

## THE DAY OF PLANTING

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY

C. K. LANGLEY

1. Breez - es from the for - est blow, Tuned to hap - py cho - rus;  
 2. Here we bring our sap - lings dear, Place their roots so ten - der  
 3. Hap - py thought of Ar - bor Day! As we watch the grow - ing,

Birds have caught the same sweet song, Fly - ing gai - ly o'er us;  
 In the lap of moth - er earth, They will not of - fend her;  
 Lo! our twigs on bar - ren plains Shade and rest are throw - ing.

## DUET.

Let us blend our voi - ces, too, In a glad-some chant - ing,  
 Day and night she'll nurse the trees, Sun - light, pure, will bless them  
 Then in faith we look to Him Who for trees is car - ing,

As we gath - er here to - day, This the day of plant - ing.  
 Till they nod their crown of leaves, As the winds ca - ress them.  
 Glad that, as we live and grow, We His love are shar - ing.

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From "Uncle Sam's School Songs," HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Chicago, Publishers.

## LITTLE CHERRY BLOSSOM

1. Lit - tle Cher - ry Blos - som Lived up in a tree,  
 2. But one sun - ny morn - ing, Think - ing it was May,  
 3. Blos - som would not lis - ten, For the sky was bright,

And a ver - y hap - py Lit - tle thing was she.  
 "I'll not wear," said Blos - som, "This old dress to - day."  
 And she wished to glis - ten In her robe of white.

Clad all thro' the win - ter In a dress of brown,  
 Mis - ter Breeze this hear - ing, Ver - y kind - ly said,  
 So she let the brown one. Drop and blow a - way,

Warm she was tho' liv - ing In a north - ern town.  
 "Do be care - ful, Blos - som, Win - ter is not fled."  
 Leav - ing her the white one All so fine and gay.

4 By and by the sunshine  
 Faded from her view ;  
 How poor Blossom shivered  
 As it colder grew ;  
 Oh, for that warm wrapper  
 Lying on the ground :  
 Now Jack Frost will nip her —  
 He is prowling round.

5 Ah ! poor Cherry Blossom !  
 She in foolish pride  
 Changed her proper clothing,  
 Took a cold and died.  
 All ye little Blossoms,  
 Hear me and take care,—  
 Go not clad too lightly,  
 And of pride beware.

## PUSSY WILLOW

CHURCHILL-GRINDELL

*Light accent*

1. Oh! you Pus - sy Wil - low, Pret - ty lit - tle thing,  
 2. Now, my lit - tle chil - dren, If you look at me  
 3. As the days grow mild - er, Out we put our heads,



Com - ing in the sun - shine of the mer - ry Spring,  
 And my lit - tle sis - ters, I am sure you'll see  
 And we light - ly move us in our lit - tle beds;



Tell me, tell me, Pus - sy, for I want to know,  
 Ti - ny lit - tle hous - es, out of which we peep,  
 And when warm - er breez - es of the Spring - time blow,



Where it is you come from, How it is you grow.  
 When we first are wak - ing From our Win - ter's sleep.  
 Then we lit - tle Pus - sies All to Cat - kins grow.



## THE FIRST VIOLETS

A. H. BRANCH

BELLINI



1. It's a beau - ti - ful day to be glad in; The vi - o - lets bud - ded to -  
 2. There's a fresh - ness of dew on the grass-es, An in - stinct of green in the  
 3. It's hap - py, it's hap - py, its hap - py; The world has a flush of sur -



day. And I found the first dear lit - tle prim-rose, Looking up from the grass by the  
 trees, And there's such a sweet tremble and quiv-er, An im - pulse of life in the  
 prise, Like a ba - by that just has a - wakened With a won - der of tho't in its



way. Way up in the boughs of the elm tree The nest of the o - ri - ole swings, And a  
 breeze. I'm look-ing for something, I know not What this that I look for may be, There is  
 eyes. The first lit - tle primrose has bud - ded, It shines from the green in the way, It's a



bird is a - flit in the ma - ple With a quiv - er of blue in his wings.  
 just a vague joy of wait - ing, For some-thing that's go - ing to be.  
 beau - ti - ful day to be glad in, The vi - o - lets bud - ded to-day.







CHESTNUT



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